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Ethos of Enlightenment

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1.

Something, now, holds me back from describing it's substance, so perhaps it's essence will suffice, this being the 'inter-connectedness' of all things.

Not said as a comparison, or social aphorism, but applying strictly to all realms- including this material, which one may perceive with the eyes.

This can not be stated enough: These words are not meant merely to bring one into some jolly fraternal collective, but really to announce, to all the world, that the highest gracefulness of consciousness does in fact come, given enough time. Anyone can attain a willing vision, which may convey him along in gracious connectedness with the entirety of the Universe.

What I mean is that the very fabric which unites even the most distant 'mass' and 'space,' is itself manifesting, in vibrancy, within the world which I inhabit here, and now I myself am in that flow, and can exert, at any time I choose, into it.

It has been said that this is just something that can't be named, yet modern man bridges distances, and therefore knows it by appearance as the 'space-time continuum.'

Everyone, the simplest to the most complex, possess within themselves the potential for the perception of this 'inter-connectedness.'
This comes in time.

2.

It's old. It's wise. It feels always the presence of life moving all around, so it acts with purpose. It can lead you with a wisdom to speak new words, things from beyond.

It is the gemstone at the heart of your existence... your breath, your life. With many times your own depth, at times it

defies your understanding.

It is always guided by realities outside your perception. In it, you have breath. Thru it, you perceive time... knowledges of the fantastic... as well as the mundane. It is of the essences of all humanity... all conceptions.

3.

Here, upon the Earth... this is where we call home. The majesty that is existence here unfolds in it's continuing dance.

Here, the two halves of this Universe bind hands together to the extent they may, within this domain.

The solid... the liquid... and the distance

separating us... The living... the divine... the
complementary gracious enlivening which
informs each animal life.

Not only the complex, hereditary coupling of matter and enlivening, which
articulates the world of animal life... but as well the cosmic powers of the inter-
galaxy... of known intellect consciousness, and the fantastic universe proffered
freely within this world of the hyper-jargon.

Somewhere along the way, humanity somehow tapped into this realm. Here, the
divine lend an exquisite hand in transforming this material plane out of antiquity at
light speed, into the infinite landspeed that is Galactica.

4.

The doorway to the within is truly the
essence of all existence.

For without this flowing outward, from that
which is within, then surely life cannot
progress.

There are many theories as to what may
unfold in the future.

When I myself was first beginning to open

my eyes to the world around me, and its depth of meaning, I began establishing a system of ideas by reading what others had to say on the matter.

I was also attracted to music that offered portrayals of the within.

Perhaps, in ones quest for enlightenment, it would best serve a person to merely keep abreast of developments in the world around themselves.

For myself, this includes political developments, here and abroad, advancements in science and technology, and cultural trends in the world around me.

but the child within longs for a science of love, that which in a way, cannot be given.

But as the artist which I am, I may easily tell

another of that which I do know, and lend a hand in this way.

One wants to have knowledge about the models that others use in making decisions in daily life.

Perhaps then he or she could make decisions with more confidence.

5.

In life, one quests mainly for a vision. Without a vision, one's actions are vague, amorphous, and possess little impact.

Just what is this which guides the mind of the writer? Is it the pre-ordained? Destiny? Or are the words and phrases which form from within a living, vibrant testimony to

creativity in action?

If ever one feels that the vital act of creation has somehow been usurped by that which has come before, by the pre-existent, the pre-conceived, then surely he or she will feel his life running out, away from him.

Perhaps, it could be said that creativity must be born of the moment for it to have real value.

Here's your dilemma: your unconscious perceptions of the vastness of 'the now' are simply immense, and your own essential self is small by comparison. However within this wonder lies the beauty that I call life, for myself. The powers of this relationship are immense.

6.

Lore: To befriend empty space is to be an astral traveller.

Maybe there is but one space which can truly be seen, and named, and that is the Universe itself, and it's vital dynamic... infinite time.

The two are one, and give birth to one

another.

But, I keep thinking... 'Isn't the Universe, and all time filled through and through with empty space? If a person could befriend perfect empty space, couldn't he or she travel freely between the seen and the unseen realms?'

It seems to me that the Universe is ever unfolding... from the within, from the quantum realm-- upward. And down there... what lies there, but empty space?

Perhaps those spaces are just as vast and expansive as the spaces which lie amongst the stars... amongst the galaxies. Perhaps both of these infinities together, the large and the small, form a kind of continuum, a slippery zone, which might be styled 'the fifth dimension.'

Perhaps there, the big and the little reach around to form an infinite loop, where there are no endings... Perhaps both worlds shake hands on their outer and inner surfaces, to form a kind of double helix, which curves around to join with it's absolute counterpart...

I think that this material plane of the anima, the animus, where spirit and flesh intersect, might be the very fulcrum point upon which the two halves of the Universe balance. We as living beings walk between earth and sky, dwelling in the heart of a vast material Universe.

Perhaps if one could measure to the outer limits of the physical Universe, then a rough approximation of the vastness of the micro-cosmic spaces could be obtained. The two, after all, are one.

As the heavens are above, so the within could also be said to be the doorway to the infinite. There, perhaps one might instantaneously loop around, and with ease, rejoin with the absolute.

There, one might simply step outside the physical Universe, and move freely into another, unseen dimension, which quite simply transcends this one.

A thought: Couldn't the astral traveller then re-enter the Universe anywhere at will, anywhere, in any galaxy?

7.

All of man's endeavors are but a dance, a display of collective knowledges accessed thru vision.

The one who wonders will be rewarded with

the dance of life, and for him or her,
knowledge of the eternal.

The spirit of the fountain, to me, is that
which enlivens each animal life.

Amongst the stars, it's a spinning out of tales,
of motifs, and of the myths of old.

Perhaps there is but one life, which is the
Universe, with it's dynamism and flow.

Or, maybe there is a dual aspect to existence,
a real pairing of complementary opposites.

Still possibly, this infinite Universe is
peopled with beings from another, less
concrete dimension, freely populating the
spaces within and amongst us all.

It seems to me that there may be countless
races of sentient beings dwelling in or nearby

Earth-space, and that the minds we possess
allow us a window into their world.

Perhaps, in coping with human struggles
here in the material plane, we could glean
insights into our lives by simply looking
within!

8.

(Ponderings...)

"What is this phenomenon which has allowed
our kind to grow across the centuries, and
become the highly advanced society we are
now?

"I only know that the great Universe is real,
and that the expanding flow of moments
causes all life to age, and decay.'

I search through my own memories, coupled

with the permanent written records, as I
know them, thru my perceptions, and
wonder,

"Did there ever come a point in time when
'mankind' as a race unto itself began to be
aware of the presence of others outside of
the individual self-life?"

And I wonder,

"In the clawing, instinctive struggle to survive, and beyond that, in the daily
challenge to alter one's own consciousness chemically, and finally in the reflective,
in the contemplative, even within the worshipful, the devotional,
were the bi-peds of this planet Earth 'always'
sensitive to peer pressure, to the social
group?"

Did the energy of this relationship, that of
the individual to the group,
form the catalyst which first and finally
seduced the intelligences of the vast
Universe into our sphere, to guide us, and to
make us into the flower of creation that we

surely are?

Or were these influences, perhaps, always present there on the edges of human existence here on Earth, watching us, shifting our sensitivities, influencing our perceptions, challenging us, changing us along an eclectic trend line?

(I write these words only by means of the divine, ancient intelligences which filter into my sphere across the spaces of time, the very generations, the eons.

But, you see, I wonder.

This I can't help.

Anyway, this is how I acquire knowledges, by wondering...)

9.

So, then, what is needed, for this world of uncertainty, are those individuals who are willing to describe the natures of reality as they perceive it.

By enhancing the known availability of

'metaphysical' or 'revalatory' literature, the child may yet find an amazing richness of exploratory potential.

The child is led to pick up this or that text, as his needs require.

This is a known fact.

He or she will lodge themselves firmly in the metaphysical section of his or her local library, or bookstore.

Certain personalities will reach out to him across time and space, proffering clear truths. These are the places he or she will go.

Children possess a keen truth-sense. This is known.

The innocent mind is a classical place, perhaps raised on a strong mixture of

popular motifs.

For this one, the standards will be very high.

Illusion, deception will not be tolerated.

The child may yet have to pay a heavy fee to gain entrance into life. Yet, along the way, particularly in the early phase of wonderment, he will learn much from books.

These knowledges form his vocabulary.

Although he or she must find reality on his or her own terms, over time, it should be known that these early treasures will be stored away, and may be drawn upon later.

Of importance is the way such a one will observe that which 'has been done before,' that which 'may be said.'

In this way, he or she will have set guidelines for creative endeavors he may later begin.

Thru this way, too, he will ultimately begin to be able to sort thru the subtle mysteries he or she will be confronted with later, and come to acquire his or her own philosophies.

10.

Perhaps, by having the alien encounter experience present today on the forefront of popular culture, on the tangible surface of our collective consciousness, we may prioritise more efficiently, and thereby cleanse our eyesight.

To have a well-rounded concept of nature (and these experiences,) as related through the stories of so many, is to genuinely

approach a perception of global rescue.

These are aspects of a concern which is deeper, older, wiser, crossing quietly into our sphere.

Personally, I believe that Ancients have always been near.

Perhaps, planet Earth is a great and famous blue-green gem of the galaxy, and all of civilisation, the great Mother Earth, all life here, really, is in flux.

More than mere decoration, this may be more like an intellectual incubator, a greenhouse, a fragile ecosystem, a jewell of creation.

A nexus?

Humanity always pushes the envelope.

We are all champions.

The challenge, as I see it, is to channel our collective future into life and bring it to fruition.

We have called it ancestor worship.

But I contend that everyman's keenest visions, insights, and predictive powers flow from a deeper well, even, than that of humanity.

I believe that all along, we are counting on our place in the infinite Universe.

Does this place have the potential to be a planetary repository for the knowledges of the whole galaxy, and beyond?

11.

(Some observations...)

One may know many beautiful truths solely
by that which is within.

The most sought after benefits of material
endeavor include richness of intellect, and
security.

While the man of separate peace is content,
he finds a sense of accomplishment in
spreading his knowledge.

When one has a vision, then his or her
actions are cohesive, purposeful.

Although a work of art may in time find its
way into the hands of its intended audience,
no man can make another see.

~

Of no small significance, this: 'It's all magic
at the top.'

For the inexperienced child, knowledge of
the world may come only at a cost, while
carrying great eventual benefit.

Let it be known that there is an intellectual
world, with figures and authorities.

Great change can be effected within the whole by the subtle strength of the within. This is highly apparent in the myriad material accomplishments of the well versed architects of society, the scientists, technologists, builders, those in possession of tested material skills. I feel that artisans and humble craftsmen are also capable of effecting transformation within their own spheres.

Each man wants to find his relative self-
worth, and to live in substantive freedom
from fear, ignorance, and suffering.

Although all men prize gentleness and
compassion, the apparent reality of life can

be one of strictest competition, where there are actual winners, as well as those who find defeat.

Would one gain leverage over his or her fears, he might start by beginning to demystify their substantive powers. In this way he or she might plumb his own hidden depths. Thru this he might transform his own apparent karma, or caste, and begin to answer his psyche's persistent questions. He might in time loosen the bindings which hold him in his past. This is the actual benefit of the gentle systems, the modern spheres of the healing arts.

12.

For the journey from self-consciousness to self-awareness, one wants to 'inquire of the beyond.'

To look to the spaces around one's physical shape, and to there find substance, is to lean directly upon the Mother Earth, and her graces.

To find form within emptiness, and energetic flow where there was stasis is to know spirit.

Without these knowledges one is not a part
of life.

Like a child, he or she is acted upon... does
not act.

The 'Mother Earth' is a general, collective
name for all of the subtle, nurturing spirits of
life. One cannot move forward without an
understanding of this 'Mothers' will.

In nurturing one's Mother, let one lean to
inaction and passiveness, and thereby allow
understanding to flow.

13.

As the prayers of the multitudes rise against the sky, may the subtle and separate
meanings which we each establish, over time, be preserved... be carried into the
hinterlands and the highlands, to the benefit of wonder, each in their own sacred
vernaculars.

And isn't it, really, this 'sense of wonder'

each young life possesses which serves to
articulate the beginnings of the world, and
it's incremental unfolding?

Oh, if only the land of beginnings could be
interspersed amongst all of creation's petals!
Oh, to delve in the wonder of this for all time!

14.

Lore: The Mind is the essence of the space-
time continuum.

While apparently simple, it's meanings are
found to be exceedingly complex. Though it
is substance, it may appear to be only
imagination.

Mind is your breath, as well as your bones.

Mind is both freedom and control.
Sometimes clarity, sometimes irony, mind is
first the one, then slowly morphs into the
other. Mind is here, but then again, it is over
there.

Mind is nature, nature is mind. The nature of mind... of nature, is both harsh and
beautiful. Contrasting yet harmonious. Plain to see, yet difficult to comprehend.
While mind is an object, it is also that object's meaning and spirit.

Mind is you, your reflections, and that which
unites us all through eternity.

Mind is God. Mind is the Devil. Mind is love.
Mind is hate. Mind forms these images, these
meanings.

Mind creates understanding, then challenges it with cruel prejudice. Unfathomable,
it's expressions are as enigmatic as life can be. Its charms are elusive and evasive.
While mind is memory, it may take the form of guilt to prove a point.

While mind is everything, it is also found to
be nothingness.

Mind is real, therefore it forms illusions. It is
the 'pattern of the world.' It is light,
therefore it forms shadows. Is everywhere,

yet finite.

Mind is free yet is very expensive, for it is in fact the living spirit of the evolving Universe.

15.

In looking for a vision to find sustenance within for life, there is an ever present layer of hope.

Perhaps one's certainty of his or her capabilities is like what is meant by faith.

In possessing abundance, one may give freely.

How do you see time? The advantageous find a year to be long. The resourceful make do for themselves.

In accessing one's vital energy, one must first
begin to make it useful.

To swoon within the embrace of another is to
grasp the artist's meaning.

When time and distance are diminished, are
gone, may the imagination be in full flower.

To spread one's knowledge is to gather
seeds.

To follow... to lead... to inspire... to give life...
to possess a kernal of simplicity, of efficiency.
To lend your vital breath unto that which
you find capable, worthy.

May you prove your self throughout those
flowers which may bloom.

16.

It seems that there is very little that the individual writer may do to consciously cause other-worldly inspiration to flow, aside from taking care of the basic needs of the self.

This writing comes wholly from the within, and isn't under much personal control. Perhaps this is the unique freedom afforded to the improvisational writer: access to non-personal upwellings of substantive thought.

These flow from ancient knowledges, which have a complete control of language, of expression.

One does good just to allow these impressions to flow, and thus gain insight.

What more can one say, really, than that to write, in this knowing way, is to be in the immediate presence of the timeless, the eternal?

This must be experienced to be believed.

You already possess it, though perhaps you
haven't come to an awareness of it's
presence.

The resolute will be rewarded beyond
measure.

Perhaps there is no need to go on, and
everything that can be said has already been
said.

To believe this, however, is to deny yourself
of your basic human potential.

Though we live in a vast world, and are continually confronted on every side with
what seems to be like a hyper-culture, not to allow one's own immaculate nature to
find expression from within itself is to slowly die out, to drown.

One must create in order to move forward.

That which defines your life is this which
flows from the within.

Without it's graces you are but a shell, and

stagnant.

Those who know the creative impetus, who have been shown it's immediate accessibility and deep meaning, will long to allow it to find expression thru themselves.

It is of particular importance for parents to exhibit artistic role modeling from an early age, for this may lend a validity to the child's own artistic endeavors.

17.

One seeks to find the inarticulate speech of the heart, and in this way distill expressions of genuine benefit.

He or she might look into the within, and there tune into the spirit of lightness, those things which sparkle and shine...

For let it be known that there is one within
who understands the mysteries, and that
magic is real and present throughout the
world.

When and only when one is receptive to
these things may their inherent openness
and simplicity be a vehicle for more
profound energies.

This is the key to understanding the arts,
really.

If one is willing to let themselves go under
the spell of an artwork, then the artist's own
joy may become another's revelation.

Every creation becomes a journey for the
artist when it is seen or perceived by others.

Thru this wonder the artist may journey to
the farthest corners of his persona, and

come back changed.

18.

(More on art...)

Looking only to the knowledges he or she possesses of reality, anyone may exonerate his understanding, and arrive, thru exploration and stream of consciousness divination, at the standing he or she requires.

Truely, those who invite the young artist to celebrate individuality, within this material sphere, seem to carry a certain benefit of suchness within themselves.

Although in art, as in life, it is true that most any non-threatening statements are allowed, one does not want to sacrifice self-knowledge for any insincere cause.

Lazy techniques, such as confrontation, of that which is well-established, and blameless... these ways may lead to broken dreams, for those who must perish, and

burn-out.

Alternately, some might say that failure may drive another to reach within for deeper truth.

This can be a test of substance, of authority, or it may finally prove to be high irony.

A work of art is perceived by the enlightened as a statement of some gravity.

This is just the mature understanding of what 'art' is referential, is accessional to.

One wonders, 'Is this piece a serious ritual portrayal, or might it really be an exciting dance?

For the artist, these opposite poles may challenge, or benefit.

For the patron, the cherished work is a warm reminder of another land.

(One must know, too, that a desirable commodity always directly benefits the one in possession of such commodity. Without this benefit, anyone would have to search to find reasons for wanting it.)

Perhaps it could be said that the world of art 'lives' most fully in intuitive and distant climes.

Perhaps therein dwell the traditionalists and the stylists, the gracious children, myriad token engineers, tools, provider champions, all those who would further their highest causes, while fabricating new worlds of thoughtful diversion, of craft, heart, and mind, all in the spaces allowed of existence.

I should note, too that the helpful artist wants to be strongly aligned with a sense of process, and flow.

Otherwise his or her endeavors may grow to appear chaotic and unsound.

One should create while being consciously respectful of the moment, and themselves, as if heavenly hosts stand by all around.

19.

(An erotic dreamscape...)

The fragile beauty regarded the world just unfolded.

Perceiving this, one somewhere thought, it is her, the one I had thought.

Together they were, though separated, each carefully sorry at the distance separating their warm bodies.

Having learned her lesson of forgiveness, he felt he knew her.

Could she now be any more enticing?

We all know how, thru friendship, kindness is
allowed to flourish, in time and space.

See now how generosity conjures still more
life, and love.

Only the man of poorer spirit is challenged
by a woman's sophistication.

Genuine tenderness lives in thought, as new
and distant worlds are formed.

This is memory.

Children carry no deep burdens, and
therefore care not what others think.

Yet as you dwell, forming yourself
continually, I carry on in private admiration.

Am I happy now?

Should you be born into the immediacy of
newness, bold suchness, would I not be
happier still?

Yes might well answer both.

I really just feel your sexuality still, in my
mind.

The corners of my inner vision are enhanced
by soft warmth, wet lips, long bare legs, hips,
and the touching of breasts.

Somewhere in my mind, our naked bodies
contact one another.

Moving forward into time, beyond moments
of heat into the coolness of distance, of the
even night, I feel that I have known you.

Through the complexity of living, hearts

sometimes join, and although shared
moments
live only in memory, what is the future, if not
a brilliant promise.

To nurture tenderness is emblamatic of
desire, of divinity.

May those prayers cherished find result.

20.

In the experience of real life, mystery lives in the suchness of moments. My consciousness now peers out into the distinct and separate realm of a 'distant magic persona.' May such words as may form entertain the heightened sensibilities of the womanly spirit contained therein.

Though we two are handicapped of space, we may yet join in the present. You have revealed thusly, and are the strong voice of the ancestral procreator host, bridging distances inside the spectrum of awareness, and free will.

In the simple passage of moments, I hereby
labor this simple entreat, while welcoming
the proffered visage of apparent natures into
my sphere. I observe that which may evolve.

As I am but a simple writer, an artisan of wit, I ask little from one such as yourself. I am, of a surety, entertained of but few illusions regarding the substantive power of the magical femme. Within your brood of articulated charms I now find sources even of divinity. Once acknowledged, and nurtured, these may in turn invite the waiting child into the purity of ones own open, graceful being.

That which has been shown is an example of one childs perinneeal attempts to charm herself into the spherical spaces continually evolving everywhere, and I hereby proffer up personal pleasure at my own evolving and improvisational revelations. That my mind accepts now a distinct singularity of feminine magic shouldn't be seen as cause for doubt. Thoroughly approved of acceptable and allowable gestures in these spheres of nearness, genuinely possessed now of but the most ephemeral and intangible of desires, may the reader allow my self this honest meditation, done and felt wholly without pretense?

Those children who feel empowered of heredity give off emanations. These are the virtues of the passive accomplished. They are the ones who quest after ritual sanctity. Deeply concerned with the gravity of suchness, such children exhibit the alternative shadow life of the sur-real. This is the flowering interactive awareness of ones own authority.

Through this simple description of the choices of the classical mind, one may easily perceive that which is seldom annunciated, that which so often enters into the human situation.

21.

Let me take you where you have never been before, and to a new place for myself.

For the nature, the nurture, of life is that, for
the living, the moment itself is alive, and
doesn't repeat itself. This is the first moment
like this... ever.

Perhaps, due in part to the turning of the century, of the millennium, here in the
West, and the vast flowering of technology... the full fledged information
superhighway connecting the world... then perhaps this is why I think these
thoughts.

...And, knowing how the 'shining of light into the shadows' is of the essence... for the
enduring of a just society... then this thought should live on: that the world of ideas,
playing freely amongst all of the nations, is absolutely necessary for the integrity of
the global society.

And when a world can exist where every act done in the shadows is brought into the
global light, then peace and justice should be held in highest esteem everywhere,
and the crazy extremes of conflict, of injustice, and cruelty, all shameful acts, should
be few and far between.

Then, the human cults of masculine ego and overblown national pride, which form
the swirling dervishes on the naked face of race relations the world over, should
merely bow with feminine grace to the over-arching peer pressures of the world
planet, Earth itself, and all humanity.

And what is more, when the intellects and awarenesses of the cosmos, the 'green
side,' do fully express themselves into this material realm, here on Earth, this
station, then surely we all may find the equivalent of devotion here within us, which
may lead us all into a better world of a more complete and complex nature, and to a
more profound nurturement of mankind.

22.
(On flow, and compassion...)

The darkest hours of a life are not without hope, and the child may experience wonder through reading these words.

That said, one may promise to another only limited guarantee.

The alternate truth of everything, particularly of self-transforming individuals who grasp at what light is offered of the Flow, is that one cannot literally be anywhere, save precisely where he or she is at the present moment.

The one of small insight, who finds mystery and eternal strangeness in all he or she observes, will consciously assimilate only those knowledges which emerge from the Flow, and, crucially, are seen.

No adult person, no matter if he is fully formed or not, can make another see.

This happens only as led by God.

Having mentioned this, Flow is precisely that

which you cannot see.

Perhaps, given years of carefully experiencing that which is shown to be, the good and the bad, and the substantial labor of the many bad trips and concurrent chaos, confusion and all, learning to trust no appearances, then one might literally acquire deep, exquisite new benefits of spirit, which can in time shed light on Flow. These words come easily to one such as I, for in the most literal sense, there is nothing that can be said that can't be said.

This next is a time-tested truth:

Gentleness and compassion must be the hallmarks of all the voyagers paths, else he will be feared and hated.

There is a strict reason for this.

Those children on the intense voyage of self discovery are not necessarily deeply wise to the ways of the real world, and are prone to making life mistakes.

It is thought that a strict moral upbringing inherently imbues a young life with requisite common sense and judgment to make decent decisions in the journeys of life.

Danger is present continually, however, and one of the most twisted aspects of early explorations into the unknown is that often the child does not know the reasons and inherent truth behind his or her own actions.

Therefore, he or she doesn't know how they can be properly justified.

Hence the rule of compassion.

Let any one pray that vital heredity stands by him or her in the darkest hour.

The strict reason, or law spoken of has also to do with the intense ways that all adults are prone to being highly suspicious of that which is in transformative phase.

These often are young ones, seen too as fringe personalities, ones yet to be actualised.

The cruelty of it is that the sophisticated schools tend to portray such people

negatively.

Every weakness of character is inherently exploited by the over-arching mind adults possess.

Not only this, but such suspicion and resultant complications are given as being a strict initiation rite into the real world.

This is, after all the way of the world.

23.

The Earth is truly a great and beautiful blue-green gem of the galaxy.

Take care of it, for as you know, it is exceedingly difficult to find another place like it.

We entered into the flow of existence
throughout time...

Time is truly times, and times... times.
Minutes, seconds, hours... the Gods use all
types of time diffraction... dialation...
stretching, and altering...

Now, if one is wondering who that lovely
personage might just be, well, in my opinion,
she is a creator who lives in the world.

She conforms to many things, others she
alters by will.

Who knows where she will go next, for her
dreams are invisible.

You see her in a linear fashion, for she is
timely.

"What is it that you would like from me?"

24.

These things possess a soul. These are glimpses of efficiency, self knowledge, playfulness, and sexuality, expressed in free-form... improvisationally.

As compact units of thought, such expressions might be thought of as 'quanta' of light, packets of energy in space... thought jazz.

We who flow thru these spaces, as enlivened beings of love, and hope, surely announce life, continually attracting in kind through our strangeness, depth, and mystery... our charms, and magic.

And look, now, at what every life possesses!
Hidden in the deeps, rising forth as
summoned, binding hearts solidly,
challenging the emptiness of the void.

New life, fulfillment thru dreams, and every
comprehension, all that is known... these
form the spirits of mankind.

'Everyman' possesses the inherent tools for
this re-interpretation. Thru the following of
dreams, anyone may dispell his or her
collective longings.

Somehow... within purest bliss, a doorway is
formed, a potential life, thru which
ancesteral subtext in time might blend...
blossoming out into a physical being.

All those of Earth honor this universal format
for the creation of life.

Somewhere in there, far, far away, on the innermost, most removed place in this material sphere, there dwells also a hidden realm.

Countless etherial forms forever articulate themselves out beyond and throughout this interior threshold, this field, or ground.

As individuality expresses itself out amongst 'dance,' group consciousness may take hold, and any and all concepts may find their own relationships... their own possibilities and openings... as willpower and mindset channel emeralds and songs into existence.

25.

By reaching deep within one's own self, there may be found expressions of genuine benefit.

Is this not true?

The child should, of a course, just know that

he or she will traverse many rocky
landscapes on the trail of 'enlightenment.'

Far and above that which he or she will be aware of in the present, this will be the
terrain within which he will learn the ways of love, hate, mind, heart, loneliness,
honesty, authority, bliss, society, accomplishment, peace... all these forms.

This which the modern world will ask of you
will be that you be 'real.'

You, too, may possess an artistic voice, thru
which classic motifs might be portrayed.

The child wants to come into an
understanding of those around him or her,
and in time, begin to understand his own
being.

Many, many complex meanings, and
understandings have to be acquired along
the way.

You must familiarise yourself with the ways
of life.

To suppose that this will be a simple 'thing' is
to be mistaken.

The only real teacher is 'time.' This can lend
'experience;' ...thru such a gift, anyone can
familiarise himself or herself with reality.

26.

There is really but one Great Mind, yet it is
highly diversified.

The substance of culture is delved out of that
one, and is ever-branching upward, outward.

Those transcendent spheres of multiplicity,
of divinity, are the children of life; partners
to mystery.

Man makes rites, for this must be reflections

of the mind.

Man makes love, as component essence of
that mind, ever since.

Are the many formed of the one great mind?
Are these the children of eternity, progeny of
that which has always been, and always will
be?

These questions are of the hazy and distant
past, that which flees freely from one's self.

But dwelling here, in the living present, I see
that the spirits of mankind may be more like
eternal subjects for the infinite, counterparts
for the dynamic mind itself.

That is perhaps my dominant thought on
this.

Perhaps, all of us arrive here from alternate

dimension(s), as freer components of
different lands.

I tend to think that such ways of thinking are
highly appropriate, for the living.

Perhaps one needn't ask, really, where new
people come from, upon imagining that there
are more and more each day.

For, can there really be any end to birth? To
life? I think not, within the spheres of the
all.

27.

Now what one would win, over time, will be
the personal affections of his or her deity.

Deity, for myself, is life itself.

This, really is what adults do. We all want to stand out in God's eyes.

All believe in god.

The substance of some spills out into the lives of the many.

It's thru this that we have the culture of creativity.

Creation flows from within, from peoples inner relationships.

Just look around you, at the accomplishments of the western world.

The many material schemes of society are all born from interior relationships.

This is the 'commodity' that has been written about.

In my mind, anyway, the main enablers of society are the architects, builders, and suppliers who give us places to live and work.

The engineers of any material commodity allow people to feel comfortable and live their lives.

Examples: The celebrities... artists, writers, poets, and musicians who inspire us to relax, and to enrich ourselves.

More likely than not, as you read this, you are just cultivating oneness in your personal life.

People get great pleasure from exploring current thought, as it filters in to their living rooms thru media channels.

Certain personality cycles may be observed

as pop icons evolve.

This particular reading material is not intended for the eyes of those who know already, no.

Instead, it is for the strict substantive purpose of expanding the minds and vocabularies of those ones who wonder.

28.

Looking only into the knowledges he or she possesses of reality, anyone may explicate his understanding, and arrive at his or her required standing.

The essence to art, and free expression, as given thru any kind of 'peoples' art, or 'folk' expression, is that within these similar spheres, what is given of the artist, the craftsman, is not necessarily that he or she be technically proficient, or 'classically trained,' at all.

The folk artist simply dances within the same 'basic' realm as any other artist who has ever

lived.

This is the primal ground of being, that
which connects all life, and matter.

By putting together any kind of personal expression, and placing it, so to speak, within a 'frame,' or upon a pedestal, that particular inanimate object then becomes charged with energies, and thus takes on a voice, and speaks.

He has then formed 'art.'

The folk artist, while drawing directly from his or her own heredity, and experiences, forms expressions more or less free from cultural glaze, or embellishment, while yet expressing himself directly out into humanity as a whole.

He or she thus simply partakes from a
tradition which stretches back into the dawn
of mankind.

Thru an adequate perception of the depth of
his or her reality, the moment, one comes to
understand that with such a firm foundation,
he or she may find that his material standing
will improve.

Benefits may then flow in to his life, magic
may be accomplished easier, and bad things

will happen less often.

The trick to understanding this comes when you see how everything is closely bound up together, into one ever-connected, inter-evolving whole, where all space is unified.

29.

In wondering who themselves are, ascertainment can always be gained by the conjuring of an innocent, natural flow outward into the material sphere...

Knowledge of such is gained by experience, patience and practice.

The woman herself can't be grasped, manually.

She is beyond all appearances.

While she plays, like a child, hers is simply a
real existence... all within.

Even within her great, overflowing
innocence, there dwells also a sophistication
born of the generations.

'I do not know whose child it is.'

Perhaps this is a diva.

But the ever- trying 'mysterious feminine'
must be a lover, also.

She dwells within.

You can't really hear her, yet she also dances.

She is one of the 'dreams, where the contents
are visible.'

It is thru her great patience and
perseverance that we arrive at destinations.

Much is given thru her genuine mindfulness.

No mis-steps are allowed.

As long as one does the smart paths, she is
content within herself.

Stray, and she exerts, to bring you back.

I myself have something 'real' in my life.

Men are crazy.

(Most people really try and do the best.)

Therefore, she is always on task.

It is due to her ever-present
conscientiousness that we, anyone at all, may

grow.

30.

Knowing how we all are wrapped in mystery,
it must be known that this, too, may take on
a voice, and speak.

The sensibilities of sound, spirit,
mindfulness, logic, all that flows from
somewhere, within... these are not beyond
apprehension.

In knowing one's own self, one enters fully
into the flow of life, and becomes vital
component of greater spheres.

Anyone may learn to take great care in all of
life, for this is the path which benefits such a
one's own self.

Really, the only thing separating the weak from the strong is genuine mindfulness. Knowing how all we do can affect future realities, the mature adult seeks neatness, order, and hamony, and clings stridently to interior peace.

You who seem tossed upon stormy seas, while longing after a vision of love... you who are deeply isolated from those around you, you who must gradually return to your spiritual family... you need only time.

Transformation will be effected, and within the spirit of wisdom comes some discipline, hope for a real 'art' of your own, the deep tangible connectivity with those around your self, and with empty space itself.

Being able to see clear thru into other's hearts and minds, you will be better able to relax, and nurture the simple dreams, humility and grace, and love will come of it's own accord.

While the adult knows his own mind, and heart, the child may be driven by unknown forces.

While you yourself may be reading these words, who is it who is speaking them?

While you may not have found the answer to the last question, by looking within, some benefit may be discovered.

After time has passed, and you yourself are
one, there might be found, too, those who
can guide one such as yourself.

Isn't this what is really desired, a guide?

By knowing from where knowledge flows,
and who the dancers are, the inner dance...
anyone can touch an honest truth.

Some people rely on vast experience for a
guide.

Who are the simple people?

They dwell within the forest, and look like a
swirl, or an eddy.

Also, they may be more real than you
yourself are.

This is because of their vast experience, and
knowledge.

What is more, they flow of the
Universe...Earth itself, it is thought to be
their only home.

While any child may enter into a deep, dense,
shadowy forest, it is only those who possess
lights within which can lead a dance.

'Possessing lights within' is the supreme
chill.

This is the gravity which, for the mindful,
forms a real discipline.

It, too, forms art.

The touch of a woman, in it's intrinsic beingness, may be called forth at any time.

The one who knows that which he or she loves is truly blessed.

One who would learn should, over time, practice stream-of-consciousness writing, or music... understanding can be gained, in time.

It is by simply accessing the awesome beingness within that any and all men may also be elevated out of malaise, out of gloom.

The things one knows are the product of experience, and enabing. For simply by having 'been there,' and then possessing within a natural sensibility given of spirit, and mindfulness, even the one of small insight can be prompted upward, out of complacency.

One might wonder, here: How does one know insight? How can it be illustrated? Perhaps, this which we all aspire to is illustrious 'mandate.'

Feeling reward within benefiting others,
seeming to ignore the complacency of others,
for this... thusly is art formed.

Everywhere in the whole world, those who
follow the trends, you, too can form
component thought of Spirit, and
mindfulness.

Knowing folk art, and simple technology,
without many 'flourishes,' you'll also find the
'dream.'

While dreams are 'real,' what really makes
them sensible is this: the single individual
can transform the whole of current thought,
simply by being led to believe he or she has
done so.

It must really be known that the most accurate knowledges can often come instinctively, and are really components of time and space, rather than experience.

Where does poetry flow from? It could be said that by trying often, putting effort forth, one can set in place the conditions within which poetry may emerge.

What I refer to are the quiet paths of writing, or music, or art, any kind of personal expression.

Maybe the best we all can aspire to is simply to allow the organic, natural flowing outward into the material sphere. Thru simply leaping from his or her stable perch, the young bird also finds that he or she can fly.

It should be known that when one tries to write improvisationally, many many different levels of substance can possibly emerge.

Although I may be an advanced writer, I yet

remember many times struggling to get any
thought flowing.

I guess, really, one has to have something to
say first.

But perhaps the real art comes in developing and fostering a keen interest in
stream-of-consciousness output. In developing a kind of internal honesty,
completely diminishing your ego, such automatic responses, and trying often, on a
regular basis, then you can establish new patterns within your inner realm. This can
in time coax thought forth.

There is a hard wall separating the young
writer from his or her own intuitive flows.
This is composed of rationality, and self-
doubt.

Ideally, one will know how to type well. This one can let his or her hands just dance
over his keyboard. It may have been noticed how I myself sometimes start out with
an already established knowledge, and try and trust that a flow will be formed.
Here's an example of this:

"Knowing how myths and rites form the
substantive backbone of adult society, then
perhaps all men are artists.

It's thru this that we have the culture of
creativity.

"...Perhaps, seeing how the best we all can accomplish is crafted simply through the forgiving of this organic, natural flowing outward into the material sphere, then it could be said that such flows of it's own accord."

This is what I mean. It helps the writer to have a stable 'platform' from which to launch a dance.

To write well requires a great deal of patience and practice, learning good paths over time.

You'll come to identify certain characteristic traits of your own deep self; these will form the structure of your written pieces.

You'll learn to observe from afar, and apply critical, logical judgment to anything that comes forth, so that you don't go down blind alleys.

That is to say, some thoughts lead into openness, and bright thought, while others may lead to indefensible mires.

These paths, one leading up, the other down, are formed of the most minute factors.
You'll grow to learn the deep character of the words you dance with. In this way
great strength can be communicated.

33.

To access the face of ones own reality may
take the conjuring of an organic, natural
flowing outward into the material sphere.

It may occassionally become necessary to
break one's ties with his or her surroundings,
and fully allow the inner colors to dance,
shedding light.

The world falls away as one becomes attuned
with his or her within.

Hidden things begin to flow inward from the
greater spheres, and it may also become
possible to access them.

These things, which any adult can

accomplish, in time, are the manifestations
of a deeper reality.

Perhaps, it could be said that the writer's art
is really a game of faith.

Yet it's true that the best writing is always
born out of a deep connectivity with empty
space.

This can be like having a good 'relationship.'

This is not freely given.

For myself, anyway, something of a journey
had to be accomplished, first, before benefit
could be shown.

While thought may be formed at most any
time, it is the tangible apprehension of this
process which can make it truly pleasurable.

This is the difference between an empty, and
a full vessel.

One contains substance, this which therefore
can be touched, handled.

Lovers may know many beautiful truths,
solely by that which is within.

It is through communion within and
practicing improvisational art that truth can
be apprehended.

34.

The one of youth wants to come to a deeper
understanding of those around him or her.

Perhaps, in coming to perceive others for what
they are, the child may find that some of his
or her own illusions will evaporate.

While adults like to pretend that they are firmly here, in the present... most people can be seen as complex creations formed of past experiences.

All people share a common beginning, all have had a mother, a father, and all had childhoods.

An aspect of the adult life is that one tends to re-enter again into his or her childhood, as times of long ago become more magnified than even present experiences are.

These past experiences are what defines the life of the mature human being.

He will have discovered him or her self by delving deep within his or her own past, and therefore those experiences can be seen as making up the bulk of his persona.

To live amongst others is to be in a curious landscape of past realities, symbols and

meanings morphing and meshing within one another, lending color and substance to the very tangible spaces throughout.

The child wonders how others can wield authority so easily over him or her?

This is the reason, this free inter-change of past realities.

Those things of which you may be ashamed, or bothered by within your own past are seen as the tangible stand-out aspects of your 'history.'

They are the undeniable voices of other days.

Perhaps it could be said that in 'growing up,' people cease to experiment, to test reality, and instead placidly scan across all that has come before, knowing that past realities may in fact be far more tangible than any present appearances.

People such as this can be said to be somehow 'out of the game,' 'subtracted,' 'removed,' perhaps just wholly content in the nurturing of their young.

While the mere reading of these words will

not be enough to transform anyone, it should be known that these knowledges may be stored away, and can be drawn upon later.

These will form the 'keys' which but have to fall into place for connections to be made, and understanding to be perceived.

35.

Having tackled one's principal problems, anyone may then exonerate his or her understanding, and arrive at his required standing.

Having no fear, the child simply knows that life itself is a competitive game, where there are actual winners as well as those who find defeat.

The child should always bear in mind that all people are inherently connected. A wise sage can sense another's emotions, if he or she is sensitive. Often weak souls are driven into dark alleys by shadowy shapes.

Elements often will join together in

semblances of unity for the purposes of devastating the mind of a weak child.

This has been done to myself on at least four occasions, and during one of these times, I made a serious attempt to end my own life.

So, then, the immature one should be highly aware of this facet of life, and that real dangers are always present in daily life.

Just because you are within the four walls of your own dwelling does not necessarily mean that you will be free from encroachment.

36.

One should always be conscious of his or her public image.

I know that I have talked about this before, but it's true that sometimes this is one certain thing which a person may actually do to assist his or her self, as far as social interactions are concerned. This may also be seen as a kind of doorway into a deeper realm.

The adult wears masks. One might choose one that feels comfortable, or warm, or conversely, merely one that appears pleasant to others.

One must always remember that although rarely will the individual actually be 'watched' by others around him, people do always judge others.

By knowing how to respond to the deep silent watchfulness that sometimes forms around one's self, a man may in fact change the face of his or her future.

Sexuality is a vast door for any man. This is where his or her most vital energies await awakening. Knowing how to access this place, and taste of it's benefits, is to have the keys to transform his or her realities.

One wants to think: How can the spirit of creativity, it's metaphysical substance, be accessed without going through any physical act. Herein is the salvation for the lonely, as well as initiation for those who will someday procreate.

One needn't wonder at the way manifestly fertile people seem to easily soar above lonely immaturity. These have been shown

the touchstone of society. The philosophers
stone.

If one would triumph, he wants to allow his
or her sexuality, and not to forget about it.

37.

Those outlines which one may bring out of
his or her own being are, in the present,
tempered with a great amount of experience
in the realms of vision, of experience.

This might be perceived in between one's
lines, in the vital spaces which rejuvenate
and enliven the chosen expression.

Perhaps, the child of oneness holds a place in
the active writers being.

Perhaps such a child really lends her seasonings, her essences of forethought, as a solidification, an annunciation of principle, and mindset.

As I write these words, I am occupied with my surroundings, and necessarily divide my awareness amongst multiple worlds.

One has to keep his or her eyes on the heavens, for this is from where benefits flow.

All have a sense of this, some level with this place.

Perhaps, the one of shallow experience knows little of 'heaven.'

Let him know that it's doorway may be found anywhere.

I myself look within. The myths of the

establishment have to be discarded.

The young one may merely 'follow his bliss.'

In this way, he or she might eventually understand the mysteries, and become vital component of real spheres.

I here ask, "What is mysterious about 'becoming vital component of real spheres?' Sure, I state with eloquence what the worldly know already, or have learned.

Yet, finally, it is complex, a hereditary timeline, yet ordinary, just that which 'is done.' No lie. You'll come to take care of yourself in the real world, the way Others do.

Is it because men seek that they find? Yes. Isn't it because the child is content that his endurance is short? Do you not possess a wonder? Aren't you reading these words?

Life leads us into that which we need to
become.

So hello, I say to you, be careful at all times, mindful of others, and journey deep within. In time you might find your re-birth. (This is a way of speaking... a metaphor for life's continual 'new beginning'.)

38.

And what if the sacred bird were to fly? Just
what would come to be if the well of
inspiration ran dry?

Doubts such as these may bother the creative
one who has just finished a large project.

I guess, really, there can be no 'finishing' of
the project that is 'creativity.' This one tends
to build on itself, going further and further
outward.

Following a large completion, just rest!
There can be no harm done if mindfulness is

maintained. You will begin again as the time becomes apparent.

Recent past accomplishments will have a flourishing spirit within temporal parameters.

Therefore, new efforts may seem small, and insignificant.

The problem with knowledge is that it tends to project itself outward, making others appear more wise, or enlightened than they may be. This is particularly problematic with children.

Children possess keen empathic senses, emotive sensitivity.

Yet they lack the names and numbers to describe that which they see.

Therefore, one has to assume that they are not very conscious of that beauty which they possess.

Try and be their voice.

Articulate that which they already possess.

Thru this way one may win their respect.

39.

Knowing how the best we all can accomplish is crafted thru the forgiving of this natural, organic flowing outward into the world, then perhaps it could be said that all men are artists.

This is to say that by acting continually... always... from a solid grounding of innocence and right mindfulness, wishing no man harm,

then gentle natures can be apprehended.

Perhaps, by simply gravitating into those areas where you find interest, significant change can be effected.

Knowing, now, how the Goddess is present, we all can grow.

Isn't it great! The Woman, simply crafting a new heart for a planet that has really arrived.

40.

So, what about those times we spend together... knowing love will be the same forever...that it will always be around, not very far away from you and me.

And I can see what you mean to be, when you want to be somebody. When you really want

to say what you think ...I can listen.

Now, we can make our love grow stronger every day that we listen to each other, and with a gentleness consider how we complement each other, how one affects the other.

And in time, very soon, make a place to call our own, and where we can be what we want to be.

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